England's Late Jury.
k
1163 bb 23.

A

SATYR:

WITH

The *Counter-Part*,

In ANSWER to it.

To which is added,

A Scandalous *DIALOGUE* between Monsieur *Shaccoo*, and the *Ponsfin Doctor*: With the VINDICATION of those two worthy Persons therein Abus'd.

Printed in the Year, 1702.

Price Six Pence.

BRITISH MUSEUM

England's Late Jury.

A

SATYR,

WITH THE ——

COUNTER-Part

In ANSWER to it.

WISELY an Obſervator ſaid
(Who knew our State full well)
England need never be afraid,
Or ſeek out for a foreign Aid,
Our Dangers to Repel.

But then he never did ſuppoſe
Our Army near ſo ſmall;
Or Stateſmen to obliege their Foes,
Should with 7000 wipe our Noſe:
A Force like none at all.

This Vote made *Lewis* give a Smile
And laugh within his Sleeve;
Scarce did he Credit it a while,
Britain shou'd for his Glory toil,
Which now he does believe.

But when again such Men were chose
As did our Force Disband;
He found our Ruine follow'd close,
And had no Reason to oppose,
Such as were Hand in Hand.

S——m——n forgets he was a Slave,
When in his Younger years,
He was the Sp——r and a K——;
And not so much inclin'd to Save,
Or think upon our Fears.

But then there lay a Patent by
To Gratifie his Pride;
On which he often cast an Eye,
And on the Stop did wonder why
Totness was not supply'd.

Resenting an Affront like this,
He forthwith veers about;
Mad that he did Preferment miss,
(A Feather fit for Pride like his)
And Courts the fickle Rout.

But his Designs are understood,
The matter's very plain:
Pretending for his Country's good,

He

He ſince has acted all he cou'd,
To keep his Prince in Pain.

For a long time he cou'd not Swear,
With a nice Conſcience bred;
Nor take an Oath againſt an Heir,
That to a Monarch did Repair,
At leaſt till he was Dead.

But when *All-conquering Gold* was brought,
Which Gliſten'd in his Eyes;
Quickly a Miracle was wrought,
(*Exeter* knows it was no fault)
They that have Wealth are Wiſe.

M——s——ve has parts, and Eloquence,
And others ſay ſpeaks well,
Tho' Young *Kit* met a Recompence,
To bring his Father to his Senſe,
Spight did the Guilt Repel.

Nothing can Bias ſtout Sir *Kit*,
Civility is Vain,
For he muſt exerciſe his Wit,
And ſometimes did at Random hit,
Which Credit did obtain.

H——r——rt pretends unto the Law,
And makes a fearful din;
As little Senſe as e'er I ſaw,
His Judgment brittle as a Straw,
And oftner out than in.

F——n——th,

F—n—ch, he has Senſe and Rethorick,
And ſeems of *S——m——rs* Kiddey.
His Lungs do to the Quarrel ſtick,
And once was very Politick,
And ſome think hard on *Sidney*.

H—m—nd, he runs among the Herd;
Is Violent and Strong;
Wou'd fain ſeeem Grave without a Beard:
But he needs never to be fear'd,
His Judgment is too Young.

Jack H—— ſets up for one of Senſe,
Does for a *Patriot* ſtand.
Moſt wonder at his Impudence!
That he thereto ſhould lay Pretence,
Who was the Courts Disband.

He who was reckon'd the Buffoon,
In former Parliaments.
Fickle and Changing like the Moon;
Till *French* Gold came he was undone,
Now Vents his Diſcontents.

But moſt Men wonder that Sir *Batt*
So Eager is to rail:
Yet why ſhould we admire at that?
Since his Profeſſion is to chat,
But ſeldom does prevail.

Some (he had heard) by Speeches riſe,
And to Preferment leap;
But ſuch had *Merit* and were Wiſe

And

And did not Foreigners deſpiſe,
Nor after Faction creep.

Never for Rebels did Harrangue,
Nor Tenter-Hook the Law;
But left the Criminal to Hang,
Till one Foot did the other bang,
To keep Mankind in Awa.

The Faim'd *Civilian* who can write
Of Parliamental Power;
If he has Judgement he has Spite,
And goes beyond the matter quite,
A ſort of ſecond *SHOWER*.

Upon Records he ſpends his Ink,
He Writes at ſuch a Rate:
To prove what few did ever think,
Unleſs depriv'd of Senſe in Drink,
Yet of a Plodding Pate.

Gr——nv——le, he Stroles into the Fairs,
To get himſelf Renown;
Yet for this Faction he declares,
And to their Club at Night Repairs,
To Regulate the Crown.

The times are likely ſure to mend,
When *Pr——r* Rules the State;
Pr——r the Noble *DORSETS* Friend,
(For whom the Learned World Contend)
Juſtly deſerves his Hate.

Bl--bw--t-

Bl——bw——s, with Proud Imperious Face,
And Forehead made of Brass;
Forgets the Honour of his Place;
Does all true Policy Disgrace,
And for a Fool may pass.

P——w——s, shall Marshal up the Rear,
With Rethorick Debate;
And tho' good Natur'd he appear,
Yet all his Services will steer,
To undermine the State.

These are the Jury which were struck,
To try *Britannia*'s Claim:
And how cou'd we expect good Luck
From such as did with *LEWIS* truck,
To their Eternal Shame.

Conclusion.

OThers below the Dignity of Rhime,
Shall 'scape my Satyr till another time.
Twelve Men like these, a Nation might undo,
And let 'em, if again we trust 'em, too.
No, no, fair *Britain*, at her Wrongs awakes:
Finds what ye mean, and other methods takes.
Your Popularity at last Expires,
And Men of better Tempers she requires;
Dispis'd at home, mutter your Discontent,
And know the Nation spoke her mind by *Kent*.

THE COUNTER-Part OF ENGLAND's *Late* JURY.

THat Obſervator whom you name,
Said what you then approv'd,
Tho' ſince, for want of Senſe or ſhame,
You *Modern Whigs* paſt Acts Diſclaim,
And rail at what you lov'd.

A *Standing Army* not long ſince,
Was thought the worſt of Crimes,
And Voted for a ſtrange Offence,
In one that pay'd 'em All, a Prince
That liv'd in Tickliſh Times.

But we disband our *P------nts*,
In hopes to raiſe more Forces,
And wiſely ev'ry Town preſents
Its ſage Inhabitants conſents,
To keep both Men and Horſes.

But ſhall our Patriots be abus'd,
And Libell'd to their Faces,
Or our Defenders ſtand Accus'd
That have preſerv'd us, and refus'd
Both Penſions, Bribes, and Places.

S-------rs, believe it not your Pills
Shall e're go glibly down,
Tho' Tinſel hides their ſecret Ills,
And you and *H-------x* have your Wills,
To lull aſleep the Crown.

What if your Brother *J---ph* fits
In Senate Houſe again,
Do you think the Nation's out of 'ts Wits,
To be perplex'd with further Fits.
And have no ſenſe of Pain.

Miſtake not, you that are ſo knowing,
May one day find your Error,
Tho' you at *Garraway's* meet Sir *O---n*,
And Hawker *Jacob* ſtill is ſhewing
Scandal to raiſe our Terror.

Seymour

Seymour will once again ariſe,
And tho' he's made no Baron,
Point out the Nation's Enemies,
And pull off ev'ry K--ve's Diſguiſe,
They now take leave to wear on.

Why might this Patriot have been made,
A Man of high Commiſſion,
Only ſome Folks were much afraid,
He'd have neglected *Timely Aid*,
Unleſs he chang'd Condition.

But think not vainly that he'll loſe,
His well got Reputation,
Or other Means and Ways will chuſe,
Some People's thoughts to diſabuſe,
And undeceive the Nation.

Long has he for his Country ſtood,
And long may he continue,
To further ev'ry Law that's good,
As ev'ry Man of Honour ſhou'd,
And find Corruptions in you.

Muſgrave has ſhewn himſelf ſo juſt,
And been ſo true and hearty,
To vindicate his Country's Truſt,
That if they love themſelves they muſt,
Reject your wheedling Party.

Preferments cannot ſhake his Soul,
Or move his well fix'd Mind,
Alike in Weather Calm or Foul,
Like Loadſtone to the *Northern Pole*,
To Juſtice ſtill inclin'd.

Harcourt's and *Finch* his high deſerts,
Can never but ſucceed,
Their Virtues might without their Arts,
To move our Souls, and gain our Hearts,
For their Election Plead.

Hammond and *How* have wiſely ſhewn,
As every *Good Man* ought,
The People's Mony was their Own,
And Repreſentatives were known
Not to be *Sold* or *Bought*.

The firſt is ſacred *Granta*'s Pride,
With ſtrength of Judgment fraught,
A Youth whoſe Senſe no Furrows hide,
With Aged Reaſon for his Guide,
And Excellence of Thought.

The laſt to his Immortal Fame,
As laſting as his Wit,
Cannot but from *Glovernium* claim,
If it has any Senſe of Shame,
Or Gratitude, to ſit.

Dav'nant,

Dav'nant, and *Shower*, and *Powis*, plead
Their earneſt Zeal and Care,
And if's Electors can but *read*
What he has *wrote*, he muſt ſucceed,
And *they*, if theirs can *hear*.

As for the other three the *Muſe*
Refuſes to Commend,
Tho' *Prior* ought no Praiſe to loſe,
Would he no Court Pretenſions uſe,
Since he's the *Muſes* Friend.

Let t'other Mouſe his Country quit
For a Court Habitation,
And fatten on anothers Wit
As long as he ſhall think it fit,
To call Wealth *Reputation*.

Let wiſe Sir *W---ter*, and Sir *W----*
Their Offices reſign,
To ſhew their Loyalty and Skill,
In hopes another Place to fill,
And in the Senate ſhine.

Let *G-----n W-----n* take ſuch Pains,
As hitherto h' has ſhewn,
Unſerviceably ſerving Reigns,
And proving others have no Brains,
Becauſe himſelf has none.

Let

Let C---s in *Holland* hide his Face,
To keep his Duns at distance,
And huff and bounce it in a Place,
Where Ignorance is counted Grace,
We want not his Assistance.

Let the Old Scriv'ner make his Court
Successless to the City,
And *B---ham* be *sorry for't*,
Who if he is not *wise*, makes Sport;
By *endeavouring* to be *Witty*.

Whilst *Toland* who does Christ deny,
In Print does Advertise,
And at *Dick*'s swears *by Ch---- not I*,
I do not stand for Blechinlye,
Nor can I think he lyes.

Let *B---le* continue writing *Greek*,
And poring o're *Quotations*,
All Writers are not fit to speak,
And Authors may be found too weak,
To settle tott'ring Nations.

Let Men of *Kent* take heed at last,
And their own Welfare prize,
Since those that hurry'd on so fast,
Only to be in Prison cast,
Are neither Rich nor Wise.

Men

Men of true Senſe, and large Eſtate,
Should at Our Helm preſide;
Not C-----*per* whoſe narrow Fate,
May make you find when 'tis too late,
You'r *Caſt* before you'r *Try'd.*

Concluſion.

ARiſe *Britannia* for thy Country's ſake
And a *right Judgment* at this Juncture make,
When all that's dear, that's lovely, lies at ſtake.
Think on thy Sons that long have ſav'd this Iſle,
Their Watchful Labour, and unwearied Toil,
And Gratitude muſt force what Merits due,
And make you ſtand by them that ſtood by you.
As *Ennius* once preſerv'd the *Roman* State,
By wiſe *Delays*, made Fortunate and Great,
So have the Patriots that have Try'd thy Cauſe,
Shew'd equal Skill, and merit like Applauſe;
Sagely they ſudden Thoughts of War declin'd,
Before Allies were made, and Troops were join'd,
Elſe had we found occaſion to Repent,
And ſeen the ſad Effects of *Fooliſh Kent*,
Whoſe haſty Zeal to ſpread about Alarms.
Was for a War before we'd got our Arms.

Such

Such *Deeds* like theſe might your *Affections move*,
And with your grateful *choice* exchange their *Love*:
They only ask their Goodneſs to purſue,
And is the Grant of this Deny'd by you?
For ſhame *Brittannia* ſuch baſe Acts deſpiſe,
And have your Natives Honour in your Eyes,
Juſt are their Souls, and provident their Skill,
Which having *ſav'd* you *Once*, can *ſave* you *ſtill*.

A NEW

DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

Monſieur SHACCOO

AND THE

Pouſſin DOCTOR.

SHACCOO.

OH! *Doctor* we are all untwiſted, this Surpriſing Diſſolution has confounded and aſtoniſhed me ſo, that I am hardly my ſelf yet; had our noble Patriot been at Court, this had ne'er been done.

DOCTOR.

I thought you look'd a little Shagreen indeed, and I cannot blame you for it, for it has given me a touch of the *Hupo* too; but ſince what's done can't be undone, Let's e'en ſeem pleaſed with what we can't avoid: And now let's play the beſt of a back-Game; You know a skilful Pilot ſhews his skill moſt, in managing the Veſſel well in bad weather.

SHACCOO.

Good, I am indefatigable you know, and now we are under the Roſe *Dr.* Let's conſult meaſures a little: And firſt and foremoſt, now we find a War unavoidable; (to ingratiate our ſelves with the Mob again,) we muſt talk for it more than any body; whatever we think, and rail at our bountiful Maſter *Lewis le Grand*, as if he were a Kennel-Raker; and by this means we ſhall be once more effectually render'd capable of his private Service and Pay, and He'll eaſily give us a Diſpenſation, You Know: For what ever way we look, we'll ſtill row the Boat the old Road; I have been fain to take this Courſe ever ſince the laſt happy Seſſions, and indeed 'twas to ſave my Life, as well as my Honour; for 'twas

'twas come to that, one while, that truly I was affraid the Mob in this *Williamite* Town would have gutted my Skull? But ſince that both in *Glouceſter*-Shire and at the *Bath*, I have ſo Scrap'd and Fawn'd on them, and denied and forſwore what I durſt not pretend to juſtify, and preach'd for a War, and rail'd againſt the *French* King; that the credulous Country-puts begin to think me as good a Patriot as ever: When I ſaw there was no Stemming the Tide of Addreſſes, I e'en promoted one my ſelf, and delivered it with my own hands, and ſo took a lucky opportunity of Applauding the laſt famous Houſe of Commons, in hopes to prevent a Diſſolution.

DOCTOR.

You are in the Right on't, *Jack*; as ſoon as I ſaw a VVar was unavoidable, I begun writing a Book for it, and 'tis juſt now coming out: 'Tis an elaborate Piece, I aſſure you, but a bitter Pill to me in writing, and I doubt not I ſhall re-eſtabliſh my Reputation, and get Credit enough by it, to enable me to be choſen a Member again, by the help of ſome *Lewis d'Ors*; and ſo be further ſerviceable to my grand Maſter. Thus we are fain to deal with the Country-

Lobcocks; for if we ſhould pull off the Maſk, and openly let the Cullies know what we are a driving at, we ſhould be fitter for *Bedlam* than a Senate Houſe; and I was thinking my Book for VVar might have this good effect too, it may be it may make the Aſſociation-mongers not ſo fierce for a War, when they ſee us for it; for you know they are damnably Govern'd by a Spirit of Contradiction.

SHACCOO.

Good, and we muſt be ſure to write ſome ſmart Pamphlets, to blacken the Aſſociation-mongers, and the Dogs that were for the Abdication, and formerly for the Bill of Excluſion; We muſt invent ſome ſwinging Lies againſt them, for if the Country ſhould chooſe them, good night Land-lord *Lewis*.

DOCTOR.

You have hit the Mark, but we muſt not openly rail at them for thoſe things at this time of Day; but exclaim againſt them for the Partition-Treaty: That one thing has done our Party more good than e'er 'twould have done the *French* King; for from hence we eaſily inſinuate into the Mob, That thoſe Abdication

Dogs

Dogs that were for the Treaty, were in the *French* Intereſt.

SHACCOO.

I was preaching this very warmly t'other day, to ſome Country-bumkins, and one of the Whelps impudently ask'd me, If the *Dutch* were not for the Partition-Treaty too? And ask'd me, Whether I thought the *Dutch* were in the *French* Intereſt, and how many of their Miniſters have been blam'd or Impeach'd for it? This made me as mute as a Fiſh.

DOCTOR.

'Twas a plaguy Remark of the Fellow, and pray let this Clown's Notion be buried in oblivion, that we may here no more on't.

SHACCOO.

Withal my heart, But *Dr.* you have made ſome falſe ſteps lately, that have extreamly open'd the Peoples Eyes; how came *you* and *Hammon* and *Trederham* to be ſo publickly in *Pouſſin*'s Company, that all the Mob muſt know it? I have been ſeveral times put to my trumps to vindicate you all three.

DOCTOR.

DOCTOR.

Why, I proteſt, That all our meeting together with *Monſieur Pouſſin* was as purely accidental, as the lucky leaping together of the firſt Attoms that form'd the VVorld; but this Excuſe how true ſoever, will hardly paſs Muſter with the Mob, I fear.

SHACCOO.

No, you may ſwear it; There's that book of *Whig-love* twas well done by Sir *Roger* and *your ſelf*; there's the old *Obſervator*-ſtile in it exactly; but you could not forbear ſaying ſomethings in it, that are too open.

DOCTOR.

Prethee, *Jack*, what's that?

SHACCOO.

Why, you ſeem to forejudge the Whigs, as if they intended to promote ſome other Teſt or Oath, the next Seſſions, I ſuppoſe you mean againſt the Prince of *Wales*: We ſhould countermine theſe things privately, and not be too open againſt them; for tho we love Prince *Taffee*, the beſt Service we can at preſent do him, is openly to rail at him, and privately to ſerve him; and when we are with our only hearty and Cabi-

net-

net-Friends, the *Jacobites*, then we may expreſs our eſteem for him, and how much we think he is wrong'd. VVhy moſt of my party in *Glouſter*-ſhire take me to be a mortal enemy to Prince *Taffee*, and the *French* King; I always comply with the Company I am in; with the *Jacobites* I am a *Jacobite*, and heartily too you know; when I am amongſt the Parſons, I rail at the Phanaticks and Whigs; when I am with the old Renegado male-Contented Whigs, that we have deluded, ſuch as the *H--*'s and the *F-----ly*'s, leſt they ſhould ſmell me, and abdicate our Cauſe; I rail at Monarchy, and the Church: Thus I comply, and ingratiate with all Parties, that I may delude ſome. VVe muſt make uſe of, and prefer thoſe Renegado-Whigs, till our Miniſtry is perfectly chang'd, and then open as loud as you pleaſe at their Phanaticiſm, and their Principles, againſt the Church and Monarchy; and then turn them out as faſt as you will, and let not one of them be ſo much as a Juſtice of Peace: For we look on them as falſe Brethren, and not to be truſted, but juſt to ſerve a turn. I am told, That your railing at the Whigs and Phanaticks ſo much in all your late Pamphlets, has made *Ned H---*

H----, and ſome of the reſt of them look a little odly; if you are too open againſt them, they'll e'en turn tail upon us again, and regain their former Credit, and reſpect in the Country. Pray, what made you in a late Paper, ſo bluntly Cenſure the Proceedings of the former Parliament, againſt the old *Eaſt-India* Company, and the Proceedings of the Houſe of Commons againſt Sir *Char. D.* Tho he be a Friend of ours, 'tis generally known, That he got his Eſtate very odly, and 'tis not prudent, at this time of day, to vindicate him; but I find Doctor you are not proof of his *Yellow-boys*. This is not a time of day, to reflect on thoſe Houſes of Commons; tho they have err'd, we muſt make our Pamphlets all of a piece: Pray, how does this way of writing conſiſt with Sir *H*----'s *Vindication of the Rights of the Commons*; And Sir *H*---- has blunder'd at the very Threſhold too: For he lays it down for a maxim, in the very beginning of his Book. That in all ſuch (that is Monarchical) Governments, no blame nor wrong be imputed to the King: Now, this ſhews him too openly to be a *Jacobite*, he might as well have ſaid, That King *James* had a very hard Caſe on't, and that the blame

blame and wrong, ſhould not have been imputed to him, but to his Miniſter, and theſe are all our Friends you know that we would Eſtabliſh in the new Miniſtry, to betray the Government again, as was done when the brave *Tolmaſh* was ſlain.

DOCTOR.

Come *Jack*, you can eaſily ſpy our Faults, but you have your dark ſides too, ſo that 'tis a hard task to vindicate you ſometimes amongſt our Enemies; they ſay, They can never believe you to be ſo hearty for the Proteſtant Religion as you pretend to be; (to palliate your dark deſigns) becauſe you are ſo much addicted to Whoring, Swearing and Ridiculing Religion in your common Diſcourſe: They ſay, You was diſcarded by the beſt of Queens, for your Lewdneſs, and particularly for your ſinging bawdy Songs behind Her Cloſet at Chappel, in time of Divine Service, and for other lewd Tricks amongſt the Ladies at Court: Some think, your ſpitting Blood, and your looking ſo Pale and odly ſometimes, and your retiring from the ſervice of the Houſe ſo often, is either the effects of an Old Clap, or to cure a new

One; and then again, ſome blame you exceedingly for being ſo tickliſh in the Houſe and Committies: They ſay, after you have made an argument for a Thing, and you find your Project is not likely to ſucceed with the Majority, you'll tack about and Vote againſt your own Argument, that you may look popular, as you know you did, in the Committee for the Land-Tax; you Argu'd one way and Voted another, in the Caſe of Taxing ſmall Vicars; and when the Impeachments were firſt on Foot, you at firſt proteſted, there was not the leaſt deſign againſt my Lord *Sommers*, whoſe unblemiſh'd Honour you would undertake to Vindicate your ſelf; but when you had brought the thing to bear; you was his implacable Enemy. Now tho' I commend you for denying in the Country, what you did in the Houſe, that is not grateful to your Electors; For this is the Conſtant practice, and a Maxim with all our Party; yet let me tell you it leſſens you mightily; ſo plainly to be *Pro* and *Con* in the Houſe, as you find it ſuits beſt the Humour of the Country-puts.

SHACCOO.

SHACCOO.

Come *Dr.* lets ſhake Hands, I find we have all our Faults; but for that Greaſy, Butcherly, Brawny Folio, the *B--p* of *S--*, with his Puritanical Piety, I am reſolv'd to be reveng'd of him; for he was the fatal Inſtrument of my being ſpew'd out of Court for Lewdneſs.

DOCTOR.

Ay, we thank that *B--p*, for your being our Proſelite; for till you loſt your place, you never rail'd at the King, nor the *Dutch*, nor the Miniſtry: and I fear could have bawl'd your ſelf into a place again, we ſhould have ſoon let ſlip your ſlippery Tail.

SHACCOO.

Pray be not ſo cenſorious; but as to the aforeſaid B--p, I'll never forgive him, I have burnt his Book already; tho' we ſav'd another from the like fate the ſame time, that was much more for a Conqueſt. I had a particular aim at that Prelate, in the Bill againſt Tranſlation of Biſhops, which we were ſo warm for.

DOCTOR.

Ay, that Bill has done our ſide ſo much miſchief amongſt the Church-party, that I fear we ſhall have a hard task to wheedle them in again, to be warm for us at the Elections: Beſides it's now publickly talk'd of amongſt the Parſons, what ſharp Invectives were made by our Party againſt the Biſhops in the Houſe; they ſay ſharper, than ever was made in 41.

SHACCOO.

Never fear we muſt rail, ſwear, and lye with our uſual aſſurance, againſt all that Party, that were for the Abdication and Aſſociation; we muſt ſwear, That they are Phanaticks, tho' they are generally more at Church than we are, and thus we may eaſily hedge in ſome of the Credulous Parſons again of our ſide, and thus ſhall we divide and ruin the Rogues, by making them Enemies to the beſt Members of their Church.

DOCTOR.

This is an excellent expedient.

SHACCOO.

SHACCO.

But we muſt not ſpend our Time in talking, but muſt be going to our ſeveral Stations; pray what ſtore of *Lewis d' Ors* did *Monſieur Pouſſin* leave behind him? You muſt with all prudence diſperſe as many as is poſſible amongſt the Electors; But it muſt be done with all imaginable Caution? For if the Aſſociation-mongers ſhould be the Majority of the Houſe, as I fear they will, they'll whip us with our own Rods, and be as ſharp againſt us for Bribery, as we were the laſt Seſſions againſt them, and the *Kentiſh* Petitioners; if any of your Coin ſhould be diſcover'd at *Bedwin*, or elſe where, they'll ſerve the Receivers the ſame ſauce, as the *Andover*-men, *&c.* met with; and I fear ſhould the Aſſociation Crew prevail in the Houſe, they'll ſerve you that were at *Pouſſin*'s ſoy, as they did that good Man Sir *John Fenwick*, who had a very hard Caſe on't: And if you ſhould be tyed aſide, how ſimply would your Election look.

DOCTOR.

DOCTOR.

Sir *John Fenwick*'s Case was a dangerous president for our Party, and that made us all oppose it so much as we did? and had he been to have been try'd the last Sessions, we had brought him off as round as a Hoop: But I fear the generallity of the Electors (now they are hot upon the Scent) will be inquiring, Who Voted in favour of Sir *John Fenwick*? Who Voted against King *James*'s Abdication? Who were against the Association Bill? Who they were that voted the *Kentish* Free-holders to Goal, only for Petitioning their Representatives in Parliament (which may be the Case of every Free-holder and Elector in *England*) Who they were that impeach'd the Association-mongers, and left the Anti-Associators out, that did the very same things? Who they were that condemn'd Men first, and were mad when they were presled to try and hear them, which they never intended; and were scar'd and surpriz'd to see a Scaffold building for their Tryal in *Westminster*-Hall? Who they were that invaded most notoriously the Liberty of the Elections, and made it a common saying and maxim amongst them,

That

That they were more fit and competent Judges, who were fit to ſerve in Parliament than a little ſhabby Country Corporation; and ſo upon occaſion voted twenty more than fifty to turn out an Aſſociation-monger? Who they were that would ſuffer no Elections to be try'd againſt their own Party, that could be prov'd guilty of the fouleſt Bribery and Practices, and publickly affirm'd, That Mony ſpent in an Election againſt a Courtier (*inuendo a Williamite*) was only *ſe defendendo*, and no hurt in't? I ſay, if the Country Boobies ſhou'd inquire into theſe things (as I fear they will) they'll go neat to turn moſt of our Parties out, that were notoriouſly guilty of all theſe Practices; and then I believe 'twill be ſafer for me to be with Prince *Taffee*, who perhaps may make me a Peer, than in the Houſe of Commons.

SHACCOO.

But we muſt endeavour all we can to ſmother theſe things, and if we are charg'd with any of them, to deny them with the greateſt Aſſurance, Oaths, and Imprecations, and that's our old Refuge, and the only one we have left.

DOCTOR.

DOCTOR.

I jump with you in Judgment, but prethee let's prattle no longer, but poſt away for the Elections, and take all the Libels we can againſt the King's old Friends, and Abdication Men, and the Aſſociation-mongers: But ſtay, take this Bag of Piſtoles, and carefully diſperſe them in your Diviſion; but hold, I had forgot one thing. We muſt be ſure to wheedle with the Soldiery, pretend we are their only Friends; tho' if we could, we would have ſtript the King of every one of them, and ſent them all a begging, that our old Maſter might have come and taken quiet Poſſeſſion: And between you and I, I believe our disbanding ſo many of them at that happy juncture, was a greater furtherance to the King of *Spain*'s Will, in favour of our Friend the Duke of *Anjou*, than any thing elſe beſides; farewel.

Some

SOME

REMARKS

On the foregoing

Scandalous LIBEL

Call'd a DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

Monſieur SHACCOO

AND THE

Pouſſin DOCTOR.

AS the two worthy Gentlemen, who are the Subjects this infamous Author Treats of, are eminently conſpicuous for their great Abilities, and

have always been very diligent in purſuit of thoſe that have rob'd the Nation, and enrich'd themſelves with the Publick Treaſure; ſo it is the Intereſt as well as Buſineſs, of thoſe who are likely to be call'd to an Account to blacken 'em, as much as poſſible, and render 'em Odious to the People, in order to obſtruct their being Elected again to ſit in Parliament, and prevent their own ill Practices from being laid open to the Publick View.

But it is to be hop'd that the Inhabitants of thoſe Places they ſtand for, as well as the Nation in General, will not Act contrary to their former Choice, or be ungrateful to thoſe Repreſentatives that have ſtood in the Gap for the preſervation of their Liberties, and ſo Reſolutly Aſſerred the Rights of the Commons of *England*, from the Encroachments that might otherwiſe have been made upon 'em.

The

The Borough of *Abingdon* has given us a ſignal Example and is a Noble Inſtance of Men's Courage, as well as Love for their Country, in the Choice of their Old Members to repreſent 'em a new. Their Addreſs to him ſets forth their Unanimity, as well as Satisfaction, in his Deſerts and former Conduct, and the Earneſt Requeſt which is made to detect their Abuſes that have crept into the Adminiſtrarion, and Inſiſt upon the Matters which were left in Debate between the Lords hnd Commons, ſufficiently demonſtrates that they prefer Reaſen before Noiſe, and Poſtpound the Inſinuations of Faction, to the Welfare and Honour of that Kingdom which they are endear'd to from their Birrh.

Nor is it to be doubted but the moſt ſenſible Part of the Nation tho the *Kentiſh Petitioners* may be of another Kidney, will ſend up ſuch Members to ſit in Parliament, as ſhall at ance Anſwer the great Ends which his Majeſty has in View, and their Addreſſes ſeem to Petition for. They that were not for a War before Alliances were enter'd into, and fit Meaſures concerted, to carry it on vigorouſly and ſucceſsfully, will have no-

thing elſe in their View now, will be Cheerful, as well as ſpeedy, in their Reſolutions for ſufficient Supplies to maintain the King's Honour, and their own and Countries Reputation, in bringing down the Exhorbitant Power of *France*.

If Mr. *How* or Dr. *Davenant* have taken *French* Gold, or are in Fee with *Lewis the* 14*th* and the P. Prince of *Wales*, I muſt own they have made but very odd Returns for the *Lovis dor's* they have been preſented with; their Vote which added quickneſs and Succeſs to the Reſolution of the Houſe of Commons, to Stand by his Majeſty againſt the Exorbitant Greatneſs of *France*; their Alacrity and Zeal to Settle the Succeſſion of the Crown in the Proteſtant Line, their diveſting themſelves of the Privileges which they have had Time out of Mind, and laying their Eſtates open, and making 'em lyable to be ſeiz'd by their Creditors in Caſes of Debt, are ſufficient Arguments for their Electors both to think 'em good Engliſhmen, as well as good Proteſtants; and we may as well conclude the Pope to be of the *Geneva* cut and a downright *Presbyterian*, becauſe he holds 'em not capable of being ſav'd,

as

as that the *Doctor* or Mr. *How* are in the Intereſt of *France*, and receive Penſions from thence, becauſe they have always been Active againſt the Pretenſions of *Lewis the* 14*th*. If thoſe that contributed towards the writing of this Paper, are not made appear to Contribute towards the Greatneſs of *France* more than theſe two Worthy Gentlemen, then ſome People will not have their wiſhes, and others will not be puniſh'd according to their Deſerts.

THE

THE *Vine-Tavern* QUERIES.

Q. 1. WHO Voted for Sir *John Fenwick*?

Q. 2 Who Voted againſt the Abdication of King *James*? and againſt Recognizing his preſent Majeſty King *William*?

Q. 3. Who are againſt the mutual Aſſociation for the Defence of His Majeſty and their Native Country?

Q. 4. Who Voted the *Kentiſh* Freeholders to Goal againſt all Law?

Q. 5. Who were they that ſuffered no Elections to be tryed againſt their own Party?

Q. 6. Who Impeached the Aſſociators, and left out the Anti-Aſſociators that did the ſame things?

Q. 7. VVho occaſioned by their Dilatory Trifling the Laſt Seſſions the Loſs of *Portugal*,

Portugal, and left other Princes to make the best Terms they could with *France*?

Q. 8. Who were they that encouraged the *French* King to proclam the Prince of *Wales*?

Q. 9. VVho sent Mr. *Buckly* to Goal for discovering Sir *E. S*'s Letter, wherein he promised a pair of Organs for the Town of *Totness*. Notwithstanding *S.* owned his Letter in the House of Commons?

Q. 10, VVho were they that did not call *Jack How* to an Account for Impudently affronting the King in calling Him a Felon in a full House?

Q. 11. VVho kept Company with Count *Tallard* the *French* Ambassador? and wherther they are fit to sit in an *English* Parliament?

Q. 12. VVho Voted to make good all Deficiencies, and then took care to destroy all Parliamentary Credit.

FINIS.

9 NO 64